"We'll Say HAGAN'S Ice Cream is the Best"--Kirk's Stores

If you want to be classed as a live wire, advertise in these columns. Don't sit on the door step and cry hard times. This paper carries the ads of the live merchants.

Daily Independent

VOL. 13, NUMBER 300 MONESSEN, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 2, 1915 SIX CENTS THE WEEK

The body is secondary and it costs seven cents a day to keep it alive. You can feed your mind for one cent a day. Subscribe now and read all the news fresh.

Will Speak For Suffrage On Sunday

Miss Rose Winslow, who will speak at the Star theatre Sunday afternoon at 2:30, is a representative of the working women of the country. She has been earning her living since she was eleven years old and knows from her own experiences the conditions under which the women and toilers labor. She is working for suffrage because she believes that with the ballot women will be able to improve conditions more quickly than without its effective support.

Miss Winslow took the burden of the struggle for existence on her own shoulders at the age of eleven when she started to work in a stocking factory in Philadelphia. The merciless 'sweating' in dark, stuffy workrooms, broke down her health and at eighteen she developed tuberculosis.

A charity sanitarium saved her. She could not go back to the factory again, but she worked as a waitress and a sales girl. When a campaign was started in Philadelphia to raise funds for the care of tubercular children, Miss Winslow remembered from personal experience the need of such aid. She offered her own services in raising money. Her only qualification was the ability to tell the story of her own life. She made people to see its horrors. In this way she secured contributions amounting to $4,000 for the other children.

This work brought the little toiler to the attention of the Consumer's League. Because she knew by experience where to look for the evil conditions they made her one of their factory and store inspectors.

When the bill for a 54 hour working week for women was under consideration, her speech before the Pennsylvania State Legislation did much to secure its passage.

To secure other laws for the protection of women and children, Miss Winslow believes that woman suffrage is a necessity. She is devoting to this campaign the eloquence which is hers, seemingly as a special gift for her work, and has become one of the most able advocates of "votes for women."

MEYERS'

STORE NEWS

SHIRTS

Laundered cuff shirts are poor sellers this season. The demand is for soft cuffs; therefore all our $1.00 laundered cuffs we reduce to **79c.**

All $1.50 grades **$1.13.**

All $2.00 grades **$1.38.**

HALF HOSE

Selling now, 25c lisle hose, all shades including white and Palm Beach, 6 pr. in box **$1.**

Children's Straws

Bought too heavy on children's straws. We are going to sell $2.00 straws at **$1.50.**

$1.50 straws **$1.00.**

$1.00 straws **75c.**

No reduction on 50c hats.

25c hats **19c.**

M. Meyers & Son

MEN'S WEAR

DES DORNER MONESSEN

Eugene Lohman To Wed Indiana Girl

The engagement of Eugene Lohman of this city and Miss Lillis Thomas of Gary, Indiana, was announced this week and the wedding will be an event of Wednesday, June 23. Mr. Lohman is the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Lohman of Delaware street and went to Gary about four years ago to accept a position with the American Sheet & Tin Plate company. He was connected with one of the banks in Gary for a short time, but returned to the Tin Plate company and now holds a responsible position with that company. His bride-to-be is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Thomas of Harrison street, in that city, and is a great social favorite in her set. Following the wedding the young couple expect to leave for an extended eastern trip and will stop off here to visit for a short time with Mr. Lohman's parents.

Sheetz To The Front

J. A Sheetz, proprietor of the Ehalt house, Greensburg, was in town today and paid his respects to the Independent office. "I've not been getting the paper, what's the matter here," was the query he passed. The bookkeeper went over the records and discovered that Mr. Sheetz was on the delinquent list and the paper had been shut off. "Well," said our guest, "I can't get along without the paper," and to prove he meant what he said he backed his statement up with a check. Mr. Sheetz is one of Monessens big real estate holders and was here to pay his taxes and look after some business affair. In addition to his property he has vast coal interests in Westmoreland, Fayette and Washington counties, much of which is already developed and is receiving the personal attention of the owner. Mr. Sheetz also owns a large farm east of town and expects to remove his family there for the summer.

—Special on initial writing paper—two boxes for 25c. See Kirk's window.

—"The New Exploits of Elaine" at the Olympic today; also Billie Ritchie in a good comedy. 1t

Monessen Massage Institute

NOW OPEN

Barker Building.

John Lindh, Prop.

TRUSS FITTING

is a special feature with us. Remember we have the biggest line of TRUSSES and RUBBER GUARDS in town, and at very reasonable prices.

Craig's Drug Store

461 Donner avenue

The Rexall Store

ENCOURAGE THE YOUNG PEOPLE

to save their money. A bank account with us will give them thrifty habits which will be lasting.

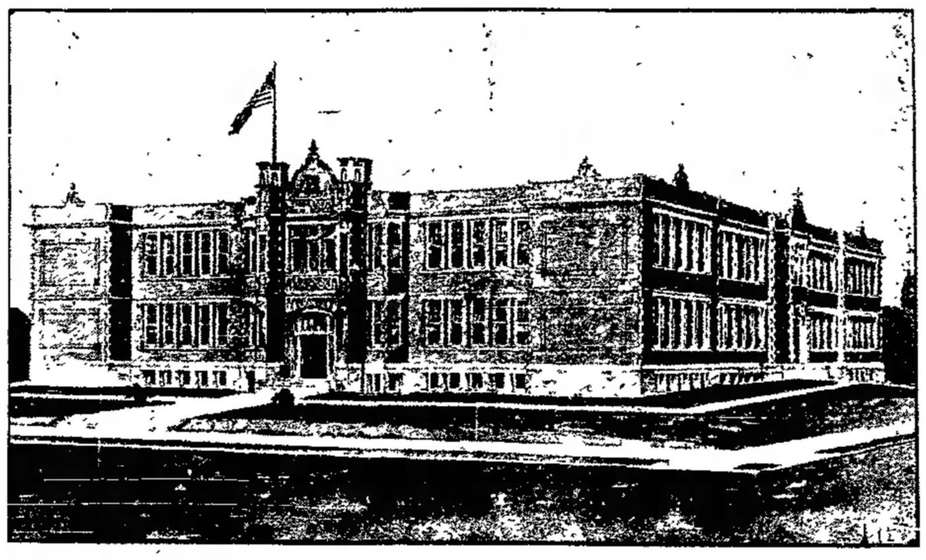
Is it not worth while?

Start now.

4% interest paid on saving.

Monessen Savings & Trust Company

HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING DEDICATED LAST NIGHT



As one of the speakers on the platform last night remarked "The dedication of the new High school marks a new epoch in the history of the town." The above cut is an exact reproduction of Monessen's magnificient new High school building which was dedicated last night, and is one of the most modern structures of its kind in the state.

The building which is a three story rough texture brick and terra cotta style, built on the English collegiate style of architecture, occupies a part of the block between Reed and Knox avenue and cost approximately $170,000.

On the first floor is located the superintendent's office and principal's rooms on either side of the main entrance. The main auditorium is located on this floor with a seating capacity of 1,200, occupying the center section with a balcony and having a stage fully equipped with lights, scenery, etc. Recitaion rooms for junior and senior High school students are arranged around the outside of the broad corridor, each having an abundance of light and air space.

The second floor is occupied by the chemistry, biology and physical laboratories with a raised seat lecture room for these various science departments. The commercial department occupies three connecting rooms and are fitted out for instruction and practice in bookkeeping, typewriting and allied subjects. On this floor will also be the large study room and library combined, where students not engaged in recitations may read and prepare for their classes.

The corridors, stairways, toilet rooms and rooms over fuel and boiler roms are of concrete, finished with marbleithic and tile borders, which not only give a pleasing effect but are absolutely fire proof and sanitary All other rooms have hard wood floors, sound proof beneath. The interior finish of the building is in birch with mahogany stain and the furniture and equipment will be made to harmonize with the rooms.

The building is electrically lighted throughout with the indirect and semi-indirect system. A deep water well has been drilled on the premises with an automatic controlled pumping system and storage tanks by which it is expected to supply enough water for the use of the plant. Power for the fans, pump and any other machinery is furnished by electric motors. The building will be cleaned by vacuum cleaners with outlets in all rooms and halls.

The basement has not yet been finished and was closed to public inspection last night. It will be fitted out with a fully equipped gymnasium, the domestic science department, manual training department, shower baths, dressing rooms and lockers for both boys and girls and the boiler, fuel and fan rooms.

Both the heating and ventilating systems installed in the new building are of the most modern possible. The double system of ventilating will be used, giving all rooms pure air after it has been washed and warmed to the proper temperature. All rooms have direct steam radiators and both systems will be controlled by an automatic thermostat by which the temperature of each room will not be allowed to vary more than two degrees from the standard. This pure washed and tempered air gives the impression of a mild May atmosphere.

R. P. Allaman, an expert landscape gardner of Harrisburg, has charge of the grounds and will lay them out in appropriate grades with curved walks and a harmonious distribution of shrubbery.

The second floor of the building was turned over by the contractors about February 1st and the High school pupils occupied the rooms at once, owing to the crowded conditions existing in the other rooms. Workmen continued their labors about the building and although the interior of the structure is far from being completed, the dedication exercises were held last evening.

The citizens of the town realizing the importance of the dedication of such a magnificient institution of learning, were quick to lend their assitance to the success of the affair, and plans were at once formulated for a parade to precede the exercises.

Headed by the police, the burgess, members of council, the school directors, speakers of the evening and teachers and High school scholars in automobiles, the drum corps and uniformed rank P. O. S. of A., the Louhi band, the Knights of Pythias in uniform and other American and foreign orders as well as a delegation of foreign school children, the marchers left Third street about 7:30 and went directly to the school building.

On arriving at the building the large auditorium was thrown open and in a few minutes every available seat, nook and corner was filled with men, women and children anxious to hear the prominent speakers secured for the occasion. With fully 1,500 people crowded into the auditorium, it is estimated that again as many more clamored for admission, and when it was found impossible to secure even standing room, an inspection of the building was made.

The program was a little late in starting owing to delay in parade, but shortly after 8 o'clock the High school orchestra opened the festivities with a musical number. Rev. J. M. Jamieson then gave the invocation and this was followed by a selection from the Boys' High school chorus. Superintendent Gress then introduced Robert

(continued on page four)

DECORATION SPECIALS

At Savings

Fourth Anniversary Event

Decoration Parasols for Ladies' and Children.

94c Ladies' white lingerie waists, made of voile and neatly trimmed, regular value $1.00 to $1.49, choice anniversary price only **94c.**

$1.74 Neatly made hats of various straws, new spring shades, regular $3.50 and $1.50 values only **$1.74.**

$1.94 Pique skirt, made full, and sizes to suit all, regular value $2.50, sale price **$1.94.**

$1.74 Children's white dresses for Decoration day, sizes 4 to 14, regular $2.00 and $2 50 values, anniversary price only **$1.74.**

$4.94 Ladies' white dresses, plain or with tier effect, regular value $6.00, anniversary price only **$4.94.**

94c Boys' wash suits, sizes 2 to 7, regular $1.50 value, anniversary price only **94c.**

14c Children's rompers, sizes 2 to 6, regular 25c value, anniversary price **14c.**

N. W. Schlup Co.

Song and Dance Records for June

17770—"My Bird of Paradise"—Peerless Quartet. "I Want to be There"—Herbert Stuart 75c

17758—"I'm Proud to be the Mother of a Boy Like You"—Peerless Quartet, and "We'll Take Care of You All"—Brown-Harrison 75c

17762—"The Flame of Love"—Brown-Harrison, and "My Own Venetian Rose"—Campbell-Burr 75c

17765—"You are the Rose of My Heart"—Henry Burr, and "Runaway June"—Charles Harrison 75c

17769—"Everybody Rag With Me"—American Quartette and "You Don't Know How Glad I am to Get Back Home."—Murray 75c

17764—"Blame it on the Blues" and "I Want to Go to Tokio"—Fox Trot—Victor Military Band 75c

35446—"My Claraibelle Waltz" and Minor and Major waltz—McKee's orchestra $1.25

35417—"Henrietta Waltz and Flame of Love"—Waltz—Victor Military Band $1.25

35445—"On the 5:15"—Medley One Step and "Don't Take My Darling Boy Away"—Medley One step—Victor Military band $1.25

17677—"The Original Fox Trot"—Van Eps Trio and that Moaning Saxophone Rag (six Brown Brothers' Saxophone Sextette 75c

17768—"Darky Stories"—Comic Monologue and Too Much Dog—Nat M. Wills 75c

17767—"Hilo" —Hawaiian March (String instruments) — Waiana Waltz —(Drowsy Waters) —Irene West—Royal Hawaiians 75c

17757—"The Old Soldier's Vision" and "Old Country Fiddler in a N. Y. Restaurant"—Chas. E. Taggart ..75c

17756—"Annie Laurie" —Violin (with harp and orchestra)—"My Old Kentucky Home"—Violin (with orchestra—Samuel Gardner 75c

17761—"Brighten the Corner Where You Are" and "I Walk With the King"—Homer Rodeheaver 75c

35445—"Trovatore Miserere" Kitty Macdonough and "Trovatore—Home to our Mountains"—Dorlap-Macdonough $1.25

D. KRASIK

Jeweler

Formerly Raskin Bros.

Baccalaureate Services In Auditorium

This evening in the High school auditorium the baccalaureate sermon will be delivered to the sixteen pupils who compose the graduating class of 1915. A splendid program has been arranged for the affair which will start promptly at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. H Davies of the Methodist Episcopal church will deliver the sermon and the Monessen Male chorus and the combined orchestra of the Methodist church and the High school will furnish music for the occasion. There will be no seat reservations and the public is invited to attend. Following is the complete program:

Selection ..... Male Chorus
Invocation ..... Rev. E. H. Albrecht
Hymn—"Joy to the World". Audience
Scripture Reading..Rev.B.F. Bungard
Prayer ..... Rev C. E. Keller
Announcements. Rev. J. M. Jamieson
Selection ..... M. E. Sunday school orchestra and High school orchestra
Sermon ..... Rev. A. H. Davies
Hymn—"Jesus Savior Pilot Me"..
..... Audience
Benediction ..... Rev. W. S. Carson

—Tomorrow at the Olympic "Who Pays" series. Title "When Justice Sleeps." 1t

FOR RENT

2 rooms and bath
3 rooms and bath.
4 rooms and bath.
5 rooms and bath.
6 rooms and bath.

0-3t EAST SIDE LAND CO. fp

Specials

3 Flavor Brick Cream, Banana, Peach, Cherry, Maple nut, Vanilla, Chocolate and Fresh Strawberry cream.

Kirk's Drug Stores

4th and Donner 6th and Reed

10 to 40 % Discount on All Goods

Our clothes are guaranteed to fit perfectly. If you are not pleased in every respect we ask you not to accept the suit or to pay one cent.

C. L. LEWIS

The Royal Tailor Man

403 Donner Ave.

With W. S. Robins & Co.

PROFITABLY EMPLOYED

Prudent people seek to employ both their time and money profitably.

The practice of prompt deposits in the bank is a habit which is very valuable.

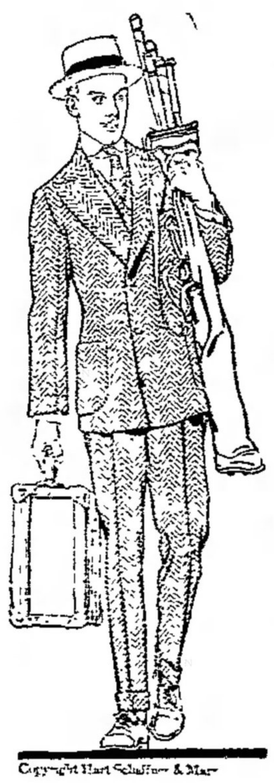
Now is the time to start an account with us.

4% interest paid on Savings Accounts.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF MONESSEN, PA.

Capital $50,000.00 Surplus and Profits $72,000.00

YOUNG MEN



especially like the new models we are showing in summer suits; they're typical young men's styles; and you can be sure of best quality, best tailoring, best style, best fit. The best at $25, others as low as $12

Straw Hats

All weaves, styles and braids, $1 to $3 Panamas $2.50 to $5.00.

Copyright Hart Schaffner & Marx

FRANTZ & BOYD

The Big Store Down on Donner

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Daily Independent

H. R. Pore, Editor and Publisher
G. C. Diehl, Genera l Manager

Only daily paper published in Westmoreland county in the upper section of the Monongahela valley

Display advertising rates furnished on application

Reading notices 10c per line on front page. 5c on other pages. Want ads 1c per word. Legal notices 10c per line first insertion, 5c per line thereafter.

Orders to discontinue any ad must be made before eight o'clock on day of issue to insure fulfillment

Changes for advertisements must be in before 10 o'clock on day of issue to insure the change

Peace and "National Honor."

This is no time to advise the men at the head of the government how to proceed in our diplomatic relations with Germany. Great minds are wrestling with the problems that confront our country at this hour. All we have to say is "don't rock the boat."

Senator Robbins in his memorial address said many good things and he touched lightly on the present day situation, but what he did say is that there is to much talk about "national honor." Great minds see this, the men who make states know it, but it is the peanut fellows who boast of national honor.

Judging from Germany's attitude, many believe that the friendly relations existing between that country and this need not be severed. Matters can and will be amicably settled and "national honor" will still be maintained.

It is the calm and deliberate mind that settles great questions without exacting the last pound of flesh. Sometimes it is a good thing to think of national human life along with national honor. It's a good thing to think of love and peace and happiness along side of heartless callous and never-ending suffering and bickering.

The thing for the American people to do is to leave matters to the national heads at Washington, where there are trained minds learned in national and international law, and rest assured that all will end well, and unless interrupted by mob sentiment, the national honor of this great nation will be maintained together with the reputation for sane reason and sound judgment.

Reports come from Europe that teem with accounts of the gallant conduct of young men engaged on both sides in conflict. They tell how the youth of Europe is pouring out its life blood on the field of carnage. The whole European nation is rampant with blood, sanguinary gore, and these tales stir the pulse and arouse the enthusiasm of young men who are craving the heroic, and they want to talk loud about the honor of the nation. Let a few of that kind get in touch with the boys of blue and gray and see which they hold most precious in times like these—deliberation, calm and steadfast judgment or national honor.

Peace that agrees with national honor and vital national interests is the desire of the American people. Americans do not fear war. History has proven this in five wars. There can be no accusation of timidity involved in a policy such as President Wilson is pursuing.

There are conflicting questions before the president that must be solved in sane fashion, without demands for immediate action or violent counsels. The German case, beyond doubt, includes elements of legal strength. It contains as most German cases do, justification of a material sort. Germany has taken the position that she has instructed her submarine commanders not to harm neutral vessels not engaged in hostile acts; that she will pay for damage to such ships in the war zone; that neutral vessels carrying contraband will be dealt with according to the rules of naval warfare and she will pay for such ships accidentally damaged, without prize court proceedings.

This policy would cover instances like that of the American ship Gulflight, but not those like the Lusitania. The latter was a neutral, but an enemy ship. It was a carrier of war munitions to the enemies of Germany. Had no passengers been destroyed on it, its destruction would have been accepted as a legitimate act of civilized warfare. A similar vessel, on a similar mission, sent out from Germany, would not have got past the first British submarine or destroyer.

Those are the elements of material justification that frame the German case, But the British war vessels have now blown up a thousand men, women and children who had nothing to do with the war. Regardless of the international law in the case, the fact remains that the American people are most interested in the killing of those neutral men, women and children than in anything else. Unquestionably this is the point on which the issue has come, regardless of the other elements, for it is that event that has brought about the crisis—not the Gulflight or the Falaba or the Cushing incidents. Those are now merely related incidents.

The government has had full freedom to ascertain facts and to deliberate without haste or pressure and to come to a well considered decision, and no government has had behind it the united support more than President Wilson's. Germany may be sure that this country's decision has been reached without hysterical excess of feeling and that it is not the product of any clique, party or faction, but an expression from the American people.

The administration stands for peace and has a right to stand for peace even in the light of the Lusitania disaster. Nothing has been said by the administration that specifically binds it to go to war over the Lusitania disaster. The killing of non combatant Americans on the Lusitania stands as a brutal crime and nations have gone to war for less. But there is nothing that yet binds this nation to go to war and the president is still free to act as circumstances determine, despite that "strict accountability" phrase.

The United States is not to be hurried into war through an inadequate occasion or pressure, and it has been clear, from the start, that all the efforts of the administration are bent for peace. But if war is necessary to uphold the vital interests of the nation, there is no doubt that the entire people of the United States will approach it thoughtfully and support it with determination—for the people will know that every possible honorable attempt has been made to maintain peace.

A SAFE WHITE BRIGHT LIGHT
The light that saves your eyes and saves you trouble. Poor oil cannot give this kind of light, but
FAMILY FAVORITE OIL
the best oil made, the oil that gives the steady light—no flicker, no odor, no soot—costs little more than inferior grades. Triple-refined. Get it from your dealer. It is three in barrels shipped direct from our refineries.
WAVERLY OIL WORKS CO., Independent Refiners, PITTSBURG, PA.
Gasoline Illuminants, Lubricants, Paraffine Wax.
FREE 220 Page Book—tells all about oil
FAMILY FAVORITE OIL
Waverly Products Sold by
Alfred V. Chalfant, Monessen, Pa.

Driving the brain starts the pain

Over-work, worry and the constant strain of a business life are often a cause of much trouble.

Dr. Miles' Nervine

is highly recommended for all Nervous disorders. It is particularly invaluable to business women. Regulate your bowels by using

DR. MILES' LIVER PILLS

IF FIRST BOTTLE, OR BOX, FAILS TO BENEFIT YOU, YOUR MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED.

NERVOUS ATTACKS.

"I suffered with nervous attacks and headaches. Then my liver got out of order and it seemed as though my whole system was upset. I commenced using Dr Miles' Nervine and also took Dr. Miles' Liver Pills and now I feel perfectly well in every way. My bowels also are in good shape now."

MRS. AUGUSTA KEISER.
1149 Portland Ave.,
Rochester, N. Y.

The New No. 3 INVERTED REFLEX LIGHT

The very latest development in Gas Lighting

Increased Efficiency of 50 per cent over the ordinary inverted Gas Burner. Gives 80 candle-power, same as the larger Gas Burners. Handsome in appearance. Shefield design. Dainty in size. 7 inches in length. Consumes one-third the amount of gas. One-third the heat from the burning lamp. One-third the breakage of Glassware. Two-times stronger Mantle (this is due to its being smaller and more rigid). Absolutely will not tarnish. Can be supplied in any finish. Like all Gas Lights under the name, "Reflex," it carries the same guarantee of satisfaction. This burner represents the finished product of numerous experiments covering three years in the laboratories of the Original Welsbach Company, the oldest and largest manufacturers of the most efficient Gas Appliances in the world. Their great aim is to eliminate the present objections to the average gas burner, viz: too much gas consumption, heat, breakage of mantles and glassware, tarnishing of burner and fixtures, and deterioration in candle power.

It is worthy of the consideration of the gas consumers who desire to reduce lighting trouble and improve their lighting conditions.

For sale by

Monessen Plumbing & Electric Co.

HERE I AM!

In a New Location

300 Schoonmaker Avenue, Near Third St.,

Better than ever ready to serve you in making and repairing Umbrellas, Parasols. Locks, Keys, Guns, etc.

Give me a Call

Rosen's Repair Shop

The only one of its kind in town.

H. SWARTZ

Second Hand Goods Bought and Sold

Cleaning, dyeing pressing and repairing.

Monessen Opera House Bldg.
Schoonmaker Ave.

ODD BITS OF NEWS

A wonderful flower which changes its color grows on the Isthmus of Tehuantepec. In the morning it is white, at noon it is red and at night turns blue.

The Marabout, a bird of India, allied to the stork family, will swallow a cat or a cat whole. It stands five feet high, and the expanse of its wings is 15 feet.

Princess Mary of England receives eight love letters a day. This number has been increasing since the war began and the missives come from everywhere.

Leprosy has become a serious menace in the Phillipines. There are 12,000 lepers on the islands, and Russia has 10,000 afflicted.

On the deserts of Arabia, whirling winds sometimes excavate pits two hundred feet in depth.

Over 60 per cent of the motor cars sold this summer are going to farmers. This per centage is for the United States as a whole and is much higher in the wheat and cattle belt.

CONVENTION OF MILLERS AT TOLEDO, OHIO

Toledo, O., June 2—The annual mass convention of the millers of the United States will open here today. Among the topics to be discussed during the three days' meeting are export and domestic trade conditions, trade matters, the mixed flour law, flour standards and ocean transportation of flour.

Lautinberg Faces Trial For Manslaughter

Newark, N. J., June 2—That the killing of Floyd McFarland, the famous bicycle rider at the Newark Velodrome on April 17th, was an accident and that the screw driver which penterated McFarland's brain was used in self defense during a row, will be the defense of David Lautinberg, who faces trial tomorrow on a manslaughter charge in causing the death of McFarland.

Lautinberg lives in Brooklyn and held a confectionery franchise in the Velodrome, of which McFarland was manager. The accused man was indicted, but allowed bail in $2,500. His trial will be before Judge Osborne.

The injury from which McFarland died was a fracture of the skull from a screw driver wielded by Lautinberg. From statements made to the police by the accused man, and the witnesses of the fight, the two men wer engaged in an argument over the placing of advertising signs over Lautinberg's candy booth, when McFarland struck the candy man. Lautinberg swung his left hand, which grasped a steel screw driver and struck the manager on the side of the head. The sharp point pierced the skull and entered his brain. He died a few hours later without regaining consciousness.

According to county physicians who examined McFarland, that part of the dead man's skull just back of the ear was abnormally thin, and had the blow been delivered an inch away it would not have been fatal.

McFarland was known to sporting men in all parts of the country. As a bicycle rider he was one of the champions in his day. He was only 39 when the fatal affair occurred.

Sporting Notes

Boston's claim to both pennants in the major leagues, which were strong some time ago, appear to be weakening.

Dan O'Leary, the veteran walker, will head the bunch of hikers on the 200 mile heel and toe contest which starts at Chicago on Friday.

Mickey Sheridan and Kid Alberts the Canadian welterweights, are matched for a ten round bout at Grand Rapids for tomorrow night.

The Exposition track, where horsemen will open their meet on Saturday, is said to be very fast. Some big purses are being hung up.

Little Dick Rudolph is the mainstay of the Boston Braves during their slump. Johnny Ever's return is hailed in the Hub.

Jim Coffey, who is hailed in New York as the serious rival of Jess Willard, was formerly an $18 per week motorman.

The San Francisco to Honolulu yacht race scheduled for June 12, has been called off.

MONTANA STATE COLLEGE COMMENCEMENT

Bozeman, Mont., June 2—A record class will be graduated today from Montana State College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts. The commencement events have been especially brilliant this year. President Jas. M. Hamilton will confer the degrees upon the largest class that ever graduated from any Montana institution of higher education. The commencement address is by Hon. Hen R. Vardman of Des Moines, Ia.

PIMPLEINE

FOR PIMPLES FOR WRINKLES

PIMPLEINE is not a face cream, not a liquid face powder. External treatment is the only cure for face pimples. PIMPLEINE will remove pimples and at the same time produce a beautiful complexion, not injuring the most delicate skin.

PIMPLEINE is a wonder worker for wrinkles and has been used successfully by many ladies.

For men who shave themselves and those who would like to, will find PIMPLEINE has no equal. Used after shaving, makes the face smooth as velvet. We will guarantee any man who cannot shave on account of tender face, that by using PIMPLEINE a few times, after each shave, can shave every day with perfect ease, the face not being a bit tender.

PIMPLEINE has no equal for hives in children. Ivy Poisoning. Insect Bites. We guarantee PIMPLEINE to please you, or your money refunded.

Sold by GUY R. EDDY. 80-2tw tf

You Can Enjoy Life

Eat what you want and not be troubled with indigestion if you will take a

Rexall Dyspepsia Tablet

before and after each meal. Sold only by us—25c a box.

Craig's Drug Store.

Business Promptly Attended To

STEAMSHIP AGENCY

Monessen Savings & Trust Co

Alfred Tanzer, Manager

Authorized Agents of the Steamship Lines. Bell Phone

CHAS. E. PARR

"The Sunbeam Store"

Sixth Street Schoonmaker Ave.

This Week Specials

Finest Quality Hams 17c lb.	Extra Fine Quality Country Butter 28c lb.	Good No. 6 brooms 19c each
Fresh Halibut Steak 16c lb.	Strictly Fresh Eggs 27c doz.	Special Sale Ginger Snaps 3 lb. 25c

See our Line Fresh and Smoked Meats

Pork, Beef, Veal and Spring Lamb at popular prices

See our Display of Fresh Green Goods

The very finest quality strawberries received fresh each morning.

Call and Leave Your Order. Phone 124.

KLYSTONE Bowling Alleys and Pool Rooms

M. J. Daniels, Proprietor

New Cook Building, Opposite Freight Station

New and Up-to-Date Alleys

Fancy Pool Tables and Comfortable Seats

COME IN, YOU ARE ALWAYS WELCOME

BOARDING and FEED STABLE

Hay, grain and all kinds of poultry food.

Horses boarded, also harness and wagons well cared for

Private stalls.

L. W. HUNTER,

153 Donner Ave. Phone 130-M.

W.A. WATERSON
Charleroi, Pa.

Dealer in high class Awnings.
All work guaranteed
Bell Phone 188-R

"What's your hurry?"
"My fire insurance expires at noon!"
"What company are you in?"
"I don't bother about details."
"Ever take notes from your customers?"
"Sometimes."
"Ever take a note without knowing the name of the man who made it?"
"Well, I guess not!"
"What is a note, anyway?"
"A promise to pay."
"What's a fire insurance policy?"
"I get you! A promise to pay if you have a fire."
"Exactly. You're paying good money for a promise to pay without knowing the name of the company that promises!"
"Say, what company are you in?"
"The panic-proof Hartford Fire Insurance Company. A company that has promptly settled every honest loss for 105 years.

May we show YOU a Hartford policy? Costs no more than others.

The Hartford Fire Insurance Company

Write or Telephone
STEEN & DILS
608 Donner Ave., Monessen, Pa.

WHEN HUNGRY

you want something palatable to satisfy the inner man.

Everything at the Busy Bee is cooked and served in the most delectable style, that you cannot help but enjoy it.

Once you come you always will. Lunches packed,

Busy Bee Restaurant

Donner Ave., between Fifth and Sixth Streets

If You Want

your home furnished complete and if you want to do it at a reasonable price visit **Jake Bornstein.**

He'll take your cash or trust you if you have'nt the money. Can anything be fairer?

Bornstein's
Schoonmaker Ave.

Gasoline for the Trade

Atlantic Refining Company's product delivered in your car at the surprisingly low price of 18 cents per gallon. Lower than the lowest.

Harry Fellenbaum
Corner Second and Donner

Walter C. Scott
Teacher of Violin
Private lessons by appointment
P.O. Box 225, Belle Vernon

Fish! Fish! Fish!

FRESH SHAD
received daily, also

Halibut, California Red Salmon, Lake Superior, white, Yellow Salmon. Blue Pike, Perch, Butter Fish, Smelts, Eels, etc.

Oysters and Clams Fresh every day.

Anything in the Seafood line gotten in a days's notice on special order.

Monessen Fish House
Samuel Corter, Prop'r.
358 Schoonmaker Ave Monessen
Phone 184-R

All orders promptly delivered

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

WHO PAYS?

When Justice Sleeps

By EDWIN BLISS

(Copyright, 1915, by Pathe Exchange, Inc. All Moving Picture Rights and all Foreign Copyrights Strictly Reserved.)

been laying back months for this hog killing. Give me five hundred bucks and I'll distribute it tonight so's it won't affect the betting. If she don't cop the coin or if she's disqualified, you stand about where you are."

III.

Restlessly, feverishly he performed his duties the following day. The evening had been one of agony to him, the inability to meet his wife's calm, tender eyes, the failure to bring his thoughts away from the impending transaction that meant so much to him.

Belamour—on bank notes, on the paper bands that held the packages together, on his ledger, the name of the mare spelled itself out before him. On the bank steps outside he hesitated a moment.

Dark fear was tugging at his coat tails and, at the same time, urging him forward. Across the street a newsboy peddled his papers. He caught Drum's eye and darted through the traffic toward him.

BELAMOUR WINS AT 50 TO 1.

The great, black type seemed to leap from the box across the front page and strike him between the eyes. He found himself inside the cigar store without any remembrance of how he came there. He found himself listening to Fred Williams' tense, earnest voice, as he thrust a great wad of bills in his hands.

"Well, you copped the coin that time, Joe, I've used up a ton of sweat pulling for you though. You're a man and I can't talk to you like a kid but, remember, I'm in the know. I'm wise. I've lived a thousand years longer than you, and I'm wise. There is nothing to it. Nine times outta ten old Mrs. Luck would a give you a kick in the slats and that's all. Clean up and drive straight. Put it up to Flo like a man and she'll understand. Come clean with her that she's gotta cut out them chorus Janes and she's gotta live like a respectable banker's wife. She's been brought up in an incandescent furnace, Joe, and I never seen anybody yet that didn't get parboiled if they stuck in the oven long enough."

Drum nodded though he heard nothing of what the man said. His brain was light as a feather.

Feverishly he lunged through the crowded traffic toward his apartment house, elbowing people out of the way, forcing an entrance into the thickest jam. And then he halted, his eyes attracted by the exquisite display of a jeweler. Yes, the necklace was still there—a proper bauble to occupy the entire blue, velvet lined show window. He quickly entered the shop, chuckling to himself as he more tranquility made his way home, the jewel box in his pocket.

He slipped up behind Flo fastening the necklace of pearls about her no less lustrous neck, reveling in the beautiful creature's delight.

Her hand tightly clasping his they sat before the mirror, reveling in the necklace.

"Joe, dear," she clasped those thrilling fingers about his own, drawing his face very close to hers, a deep, serious light in her eyes, a sobering note of intensity in her voice, "we've always got to have money—we've got to have it. I don't think I could stand—"

"You'll never have to stand anything else, my butterfly," he laughed.

IV.

There was something the air of a tomb about the office of John Field, confidential broker: there was something the sensation of being about a corpse when one transacted business with John Field.

To Field, everything was a problem—figures as well as men. And Field had taken unusual pleasure in waiting the denouement he figured was bound to come when the affairs of the Fourth National were thoroughly investigated. John Field, having worked out a puzzle, had a natural desire to see whether his analysis was correct.

And still nothing of this showed on his emotionless face as his cold, pale eyes rested on the bundle of bank notes young Joseph Drum had just tossed upon his desk. The glance he cast the young man was quite as casual as it had been throughout their many transactions, dating from some months back from the petty stock dabbling period and now culminating in this plunge order.

"Seventy-five thousand dollars cash. Put one hundred thousand C.—"

He took a curiously snaky delight in drawling the order aloud, leaning back in his chair and indulging in a gust of silent laughter as the teller hurriedly glided out the door.

His silent chuckle was checked by the abrupt entrance of President Darius Brown—another part of the jig-saw puzzle from the working out of which the dealer in problems had gained such keen delight. The banker was trembling violently, shaking like an aspen as he leaned heavily upon the broker's desk.

"John," he finally managed his lips sufficiently to blurt forth, "I've got to

"Clean Up and Drive Straight."

borrow those securities for tomorrow—the securities as collateral I left with you. I only want them for tomorrow when the examiner comes. You understand?"

"I'll think it over," Field decided.

John Field leaned back in his chair and again that hint of a gleam showed beneath the pale eyes. The puzzle had been worked out to his own complete satisfaction—two thieves in one bank.

With a little cluck of annoyance he turned to the memorandum he had been making when Darius Brown burst in upon him. A second he looked puzzled, then completed it.

V.

Joseph Drum stood on the bank steps, listening without a tremor to the treble of the newsboy across the street, the boy who had always before been able to cause him such terror. Yet now that he knew the worst he was cool and collected and coherent.

SHARP RAID ON C. D. & E.
Hundreds Sacrificing Holdings.
Raid On.

Yes, he could make out every word that spelt his ruin. He even smiled as he refused to purchase a newspaper from the lad.

He reached back to feel the bulk of the automatic in his pocket. He had not forgotten. He had managed to make a thorough clean-up in his department, even finishing with the revolver that belonged to the institution.

In the morning the examiner would go over his cash books.

Carefully, methodically, solicitous not to disarray any of his wife's toilet articles, he placed the ugly automatic among the delicate pieces there, then rummaged a piece of paper from the drawer and began his tole of explanation.

Dearest Flo, Good-By. There Was No Other Way to—

He halted. How silly and insincere that sounded! He cudgeled his brains for the proper words to convey the real meaning of such a parting. The tinkle of the phone in the living room brought a sharp exclamation of impatience from him as it insistently obtruded upon his mental effort. Reluctantly he picked it up, his voice cool and collected. A slight smile parted his lips as Field announced himself.

"Yes, I know," his lips moved.

"I have just closed your C. D. & E. with one hundred thousand dollars' profit, Mr. Drum. Is that correct?"

"Quite correct," the teller quietly answered then: Just send it to my apartment by messenger—immediately. One hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars, I believe."

Coolly he replaced the receiver on the hook, then moving to Flo's bedchamber. Methodically he tore up the note he had begun and dropped the automatic into his pocket. The mistake of John Field in buying the wrong stock did not even strike him as strange. The whole transaction seemed commonplace.

Then, like a flash it came: came with the click of the key in the lock of the door; came with the scent of violets his wife affected. Through the portieres he could see her brother accompanied her. Their voices were lifted in angry controversy but he paid no attention to the words. A fresh panic had seized him as a harrowing problem presented: HOW TO GET THE MONEY INTO THE VAULT BEFORE MORNING?

Where his ruin had meant nothing to him, had left him cold and passionless, this problem presented itself bristlingly. His hands grasped the portieres and he would have flung himself into the living room when he halted abruptly, listening—listening—

"I tell you, Flo, you've got to can it. He's a decent guy, this husband of yours, and I'm strong for him. I wouldn't say a word if I didn't know you were kidding yourself along. I tell you it's getting loosely talked about when a gambler like me hears it. I tell you it ain't possible for a bank teller to live the way Drum lives and support you the way you're supported and be on the up and up. He may have got by up to now—I ain't saying. But he can't get by long with this stuff. I tell you, and I know. I tell you straight you're making, you have made, or you're going to make a thief outta Drum if you don't cut out the merry-merry and beat it to the bushes quick."

"A thief!" Flo's voice rose hysterically. "You've got a nerve talking about thieves, you have! You've got a nerve talking—a reformed burglar—"

The eavesdropper felt something catching in his throat—something that racked his entire body. He snatched the portieres apart, flinging himself between the angry pair.

"I am a thief!" He shouted, then, at his wife's horrified exclamation of protest; over and over again he repeated it: "I am a thief—a thief—a thief—"

"What's the limit, Joe?" he demanded quietly.

"It isn't a limit," choked the teller. "I've got it all—in the next room. I won, Fred, at the last minute. I won it all back. It's in the next room."

"Then what's the kick?"

"I can't get the money back—into the vault. It's got to be there in the morning—first thing. The examiner—you must get it back for me."

Williams drew away sharply as the hidden request was made. A quick shudder of repulsion shook him, but Flo's hand was upon his arm. Suddenly with an oath of capitulation, Fred Williams flung himself away from the woman.

"Hand me the coin," he grated harshly. "Hand it to me quick—before I change my mind." A bitter, grating laugh choked out of him as he pocketed the bank notes. "I'm a bit out of practice, folks, and the job's unprofessional—but—wot t'ell!"

VI.

A long sliver of orange light snatched a segment from the darkness. Once—twice—thrice—from a black window of the Fourth National it came, the watchman's signal that all was well within.

Crouching against the wall of the opposite building Fred Williams carefully, methodically upturned his coat collar and pulled the hat brim low over his eyes.

As the unsuspecting watchman leisurely opened the door, Williams sprang up close behind him, ramming the gun into the small of his back.

"Straight ahead!" he grated. "Don't turn or I'll—"

No need to finish the threat. The watchman marched slowly forward.

Carefully keeping behind the fellow even after he had bound him to the chair, gagged him securely, and tilted his hat brim so low his sight was obscured, Williams heaved a long sigh.

He then swiftly pocketed the revolver and stepped through the president's office to the black vault. A second he stood before the monstrous, grim barrier, then his delicate hands reached out and touched the nickel combination knobs.

With that chill kiss all thought disappeared, every sense was submerged in the instinct of the skilled workman, back at his job after long absence.

Now and then he paused to pare the tips of his fingers with a razor blade, that their sensitiveness might be accentuated. A long whistling sound came from his chest as the straightened, a thin smile upon his lips. A tickling sound had told him his work was half finished.

Again he bent to the work. He was swift, he was certain, he was sure. And then—

Then, without straightening his bowed back, he leaped aside, his arms instinctively rising to shield his face, his demoniacally twitching face, as he glared at the man who had interrupted him in his work, the president of the bank standing rigidly before him, too surprised for utterance.

Darius Brown's jaws, which had been loosely opened, clicked shut. The sound was audible. Williams had not before been aware that the same terror which had hurled him back before the man had put the automatic into his hand.

Came the glint of Darius Brown's nickel barreled revolver, snatched from his overcoat pocket, as he leaped at the intruder. Williams grasped the wrist of the man, trying to unnerve the fingers that clutched the gun.

For a moment the two men stood there, silently rigid.

Suddenly Williams felt the elder man relaxing. He pressed his minute advantage, hurtling his knee forward and up toward the president's groin. An orange spurt of flame, mingling with the deep, thunderous detonation of a revolver split the silence. He leaped aside, crouching toward the weapon he had dropped. Again Darius Brown lifted his revolver, his face twitching convulsively. His knees slowly crumbled under him and he flung up his right hand, the hand with the revolver, to recover his balance.

The motion carried him back a staggering pace. And Williams cowered against the wall as, with that movement, a lurid flame, followed by plumes of acrid, biting smoke, exhaled itself from the vault door, out into the room.

President Darius Brown sagged down—down—sagged within himself like an old, worn-out accordion.

Williams approached. He was cold and passionless now. There was no time, but he could not forego looking at his work. He touched the hand, drawing away quickly as rigor mortis tautened the tendons of it. Coolly he picked up the package of securities which had dropped from the financier's pocket, turning them over curiously as though they were the most important things in the world to him. They fell from his hands as the squirmings of the bound watchman reached his ears. Snatching the bundle of money from his own pocket he dropped it beside the securities, then turned and fled.

VII.

Fled—throughout the weeks and months; fled—when there was no place to flee; fled—from the voices that betrayed him, from the whispers that accused him; fled—when he prayed he might be captured; fled—from pillar to post, with no objective, with no reason for flight save the fear that impregnated the very soul of him.

A series of flat robberies punctuated his flight.

And then it came. He had not bungled the job. He had felt in advance that he was about to be caught. The plant had been laid for him by the police. His pal had been a stool pigeon.

Joseph Drum and his wife were silently seated in their living room when the haggard, haunted man burst in upon them. Since the tragedy they had been given much to silence. The fear that beset the cracksman had not neglected them—the fear and remorse.

"They got me," Williams gasped. "They're wise to me. They nicked me on the job."

Williams laughed hoarsely, croakingly.

"There's no getaway for any of our gang," he muttered, then, his voice growing clearer, something almost prophetic glowed in the bleary eyes; "no getaway for any of us. I can't help running, but to make a getaway I can't—we can't."

"We left a trail a mile wide," he continued more quietly. "That pearl necklace, Joe! All the coin you've spent! What Fields knows! What everybody knows about your salary! They're alive—those clues, even if a fat coroner does go to sleep on the job. They had a clear case against Brown—and he was dead. But they

Begs the Gambler to Break Into the Bank and Restore the Money.

gotta clear case against us, if they ever start. They ain't no getaway They ain't—"

He halted, springing to his feet as the elevator cage clanged upon their floor and heavy steps, immediately followed by resounding blows upon the door, woke the echoes of the apartment house.

Crash—the door shivered, then slapped from its hinges before the heavy-shouldered pair who lunged into the room.

"What did he mean—about clues?" Flo whispered fearfully to her husband, an hour later. "Did he mean we might—get caught—?"

Drum sighed heavily

"What was he running—from—always?" she persisted, dully. "The verdict cleared—everything—so far as any chance of being—caught was—concerned. Why did he run, Joe?"

"Not from man." His voice was leaden. "From the arrows of the Almighty he ran. Haven't you felt them, Flo?"

She shivered, wishing she might meet his eyes—knowing their eyes could never meet as of old.

* * * * * * *

And that is the real affair of the Fourth National.

WHO PAYS?

(End of Story Number Three.)

The next story, "Loves Liar."

(Next Tuesday and Wednesday.)

Do Not Gripe

We have a pleasant laxative that will do just what you want it to do.

Rexall Orderlies

We sell thousands of them and we have never seen a better remedy for the bowels. Sold only by us, 10 cents.

Craig's Drug Store.

IF YOU WANT THE NEWS WITHOUT WHISKERS, READ THIS PAPER. ALSO READ THE ADS. THEY'RE FRESH TOO.

WOMEN FROM 45 to 55 TESTIFY

To the Merit of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound during Change of Life.

Westbrook, Me. — "I was passing through the Change of Life and had pains in my back and side and was so weak I could hardly do my housework. I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it has done me a lot of good. I will recommend your medicine to my friends and give you permission to publish my testimonial." — Mrs. LAWRENCE MARTIN, 12 King St., Westbrook, Maine.

Manston, Wis. — "At the Change of Life I suffered with pains in my back and loins until I could not stand. I also had night-sweats so that the sheets would be wet. I tried other medicine but got no relief. After taking one bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I began to improve and I continued its use for six months. The pains left me, the night-sweats and hot flashes grew less, and in one year I was a different woman. I know I have to thank you for my continued good health ever since." — Mrs. M. J. BROWNELL, Manston, Wis.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled in such cases.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence

Golden Sun Coffee

STEEL-CUT

Is prepared for consumption like any other pure food product-not simply roasted as are ordinary coffees.

Golden Sun Coffee

Comes to you fresh and snappy with all chaff and dust removed and all the goodness sealed in air tight cans.

THE WOOLSON SPICE CO.
Toledo Ohio

PIMPLY? WELL, DON'T BE!

People Notice It. Drive Them Off With Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets

A pimply face will not embarrass you much longer if you get a package of Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets. The skin should begin to clear after you have taken the tablets a few nights.

Cleanse the blood, the bowels and the liver with Olive Tablets.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets are the successful substitute for calomel—there's never any sickness or pain after taking them.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets do that which calomel does, and just as effectively, but their action is gentle and safe instead of severe and irritating.

No one who takes Olive Tablets is ever cursed with "a dark brown taste," a bad breath, a dull, listless, "no good" feeling, constipation, torpid liver, bad disposition or pimply face.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets are a purely vegetable compound mixed with olive oil, you will know them by their olive color.

Dr. Edwards spent years among patients afflicted with liver and bowel complaints and Olive Tablets are the immensely effective result.

Take one or two nightly for a week. See how much better you feel and look. 10c and 25c per box. All druggists.

The Olive Tablet Company, Columbus, O.

TOLD IN MONESSEN

A Resident Known to all our Readers Relates an Experience

Readers of the Independent have been told again and again of the merits of that old reliable, time proved remedy—Doan's Kidney Pills. The experiences told are not those of unknown persons living far away. The cases are Monessen cases told by Monessen people.

Mrs. R. Gilmore, 102½ First street, Monessen, says: "I suffered for years from a lame back and often when I stooped the misery was so intense that I cried aloud. If I moved suddenly, it seemed as if something snapped in my back. When I exerted myself in sweeping or doing housework, the pain was unbearable. I felt tired and listless all the time and my head ached. My eyes were effected and I was all worn out. I consulted several doctors but none of them seemed to do me any good, and finally I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills. Others of the family used Doan's Kidney Pills as a kidney tonic and think highly of them."

Price 50c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Gilmore had. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

A Great Line of Groceries

It's a complete line too, that we carry. Ask us to show you. You want it when you want it and we have it. We keep our stock turning over. Always fresh goods, appetizing, and we give you quick service. We are ready to fill your wants.

D. R. ROGERS & CO.

"YOUR CAREFUL GROCERS"

Phone 120. Auto Delivery 433 Schoonmaker Ave.

A. Marple & Co., Motor Transfer

Special Attention Given to Long Distance Moving Household Goods moved anywhere between Union town and Pittsburgh in the New Big Van tha insures them reaching their destination withou injury.

PHONE IN YOUR ORDER
PROMPT SERVICE

Westmoreland Lumber Co.

LUMBER, BUILDERS SUPPLIES
MILL WORK AND GENERAL
CONTRACTING

901 Donner Avenue Monessen, Pa.

Phone 112

Star Pool Room

THIRD and SCHOONMAKER

The popular place to hang out.

Enjoy a season of rest and recreation with ample opportunity for fun at the Star Pool Room, where everybody likes to go.

Welcome to All

ALEX DEEB, Manager.

Suggestions for Shoppers

We can supply your wants for the dining room.

China Closets
Buffets
Tables
Chairs
Dishes

in fact everything in furniture for the home.

Moore's Big Furniture Store

545-547 Donner Ave. Bell Phone 173-J

UNDERTAKING

New Colonial Billiard Room and Bowling Alleys

408 Donner Ave. New Myford Bldg.

Finest alleys, best equipped room. A refreshing place to spend your spare time. Cigars and confections on sale.

MONACK & MARCHION, Prop's.

FOLLOW THE CROWD

OLYMPIC

Finest Pool, Billiard and Bowling Parlor in the Monongahela Valley.

Harry Lebowitz, Manager

Pay us a visit. Always busy.

Go Where the Crowd Goes

Old King "Coal'

LUMP, RUN-OF-MINE AND SLACK

Will be delivered promptly to your order from our mine on Rostraver Road.

Phone 93 Mine Phone 73-R Residence

Wenona Coal Co.

(Incorporated)

FISHER & SHAFFER

ELECTRICIANS

401 Donner Avenue

Contractors in Electrical work of all kinds, also dealers in Electrical Supplies, including chandeliers and household electrical equipment.

Repair Work a Specialty. Estimates Cheerfully Furnished

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Kathlyn Williams' Experiences In a Desert Sand Storm and How She Learned to Ride a Camel

By KATHLYN WILLIAMS.

I am very glad to write about my adventures and experiences while out in the California Desert, working in the production of the new Selig picture—"The Carpet From Bagdad."

Of course, I am accustomed to all sorts of strange and unusual conditions which I find necessary in the production of any big picture, but I do want to say that my experience in the California Desert was one of the wildest and weirdest I ever endured.

You, who have read the novel of Harold MacGrath, will recall that the principal scenes in "The Carpet From Bagdad" are laid in the great Arabian Desert, and some of the principal characters are Arabs; so Mr. Colin Campbell, in making his arrangements for appropriate properties, bought a lot of real and most interesting Arabian trappings, including those wonderfully striped tents, bales and bales of beautiful rugs, camel harness, those peculiar Arab guns so beautifully inlaid with mother-of-pearl and studded with jewels, great water jars, etc. The garments made in Arabia especially for those who were to participate in "The Carpet From Bagdad" were supplied in ample quantities, so that we could look the part and be presented to the world as the genuine article.

From the big Selig Jungle-Zoo out at Eastlake, in Los Angeles, Mr. Campbell made a requisition for about twenty camels. You can just imagine a man writing a requisition on a slip of paper just as though it were for twenty papers of pins, or twenty articles of any kind. These camels, which by the way are the homeliest brutes I ever hope to see, were outfitted in exactly the same manner as though they were to make a journey across the real Arabian Desert.

I guess that there is really very little difference in the Arabian Desert and our own American Desert. At any rate the Arabian Desert cannot be any worse. There are miles and miles of soft sand into which the feet sink and when there is even the slightest wind the clouds of sand circulate about, making figures and almost suffocating one.

We started out into the desert with our caravan completely equipped as though we were going to cross a real big desert in earnest. There were the strings of camels with their long, scrawny necks held erect with striking poise and made gay by strings of many colored beads. We had real Arabs to herd the camels and those who rode on horseback had genuine Arab horses of the very finest breed.

This was really a business trip and instructions were given that no trunks or clothing, except that suitable for the pictures, were to be taken along. No one was permitted to carry any excess baggage. In fact, all members of the company except those of us who took the part of Europeans, were instructed to take along nothing except the Arabian garments in order that they might learn to wear them in a natural way and more effectively portray the part. Of course, I kept my part throughout, as a European girl, while Miss Eugenie Besserer, who played the part of my mother, also took the part throughout of a European.

Arabian Nights Tale.

It looked like a tale out of the Arabian Nights when our caravan started across the desert. The piercing rays of the sun fell upon us without mercy as the day was hot, but we all enveloped our heads and faces in the voluminous folds of Arab cloths, so that the sifting sand dust did not bother us as much as we expected.

Following behind the strictly oriental caravan came the up-to-date American parade, consisting of huge wagons, many of which bore enormous tanks containing thousands of gallons of water. This was a special provision made at the instructions of Mr. Selig, and for which we were all grateful before another day had passed. These enormous wagons were hauled by a number of pairs of horses—sixteen or twenty—I do not remember which. They were equipped with broad tires so that the wheels did not sink deeply into the sand. They were especially constructed for use on the desert. Behind the big tank wagons came other wagons loaded with tents, provisions, cooking utensils and the entire camp outfit.

Through the thoughtfulness of Mr. Selig our provisions were not limited to necessities. There were countless additions to the ordinary larder, and there was one huge wagon loaded with ice. When we camped for the night,

our tents were pitched on a small oasis where there was a spring of brackish water.

Some pictures were taken at our first camp to be used in the production, but everybody was glad to keep inside the tents and bask in the cooling breeze created by electric fans which were run by small motors attached to storage batteries. I suppose if some old Arab sheik could have stumbled across this camp of ours in the desert on the spur of finding a real desert camp he would have been shocked and horrified to find how civilized we had made a desert camp by the use of modern appliances and conveniences.

The first night I was invited to ride one of the camels. I proceeded to do this, and I want to say that my experience that night was enough. I was very glad to get back into our big, roomy automobile and away from the proximity of that plunging and bucking camel. I never saw so many camels in all my life.

Late in the desert I began to realize that the camels had been left behind. There was no water to drink. Of course, we were without water for only a few hours, but the very fact that we could not have it when we wanted it made us desire it all the more.

I have experienced more pleasant sensations than our trip through the California Desert, and I have experienced occasions that were more unpleasant. The desert traveler equipped with primitive conveniences, and with limited supplies of food and water, naturally finds such a trip a hardship, but we, equipped with every modern convenience and supplied with all sorts of luxuries, really felt no great inconvenience. But it is really a wonderfully weird experience to live even for a short time in the desert.

There was a great hustling and bustling about. The camels were ordered to kneel and Arab riders and drivers buried themselves underneath the folds of their capacious burnouses, so that the sand could cover them completely without injury.

Storm Approaches.

Those of us in the automobiles huddled in our seats and were covered with large cloths which completely enveloped machine and occupant. They did not cover us up until the last minute, so that we could see the storm approaching. We could see pillars of whirling and twisting sand, each surrounded by a nimbus of dust through which the sun shot its rays making various tints all of which were sad and lifeless. It is really a difficult thing, I suppose, to get much beauty out of a dust cloud. The storm swept nearer and nearer. The camels grumbled but laid their long necks straight on the ground ready to meet the storm.

As soon as the dust began to swirl about us, we were enveloped in the huge cloths covering the automobile, and we remained under cover until the storm had swept past. Luckily, it was not a severe storm. It lasted only about ten minutes, and we could see it swirling and twisting in the distance as it passed on over the desert.

The men of the party rode here and there always keeping within sight of the caravan and they brought back for our inspection those ugly little horned toads, an amazing collection of lizards, while they reported the conquest of several rattle-snakes.

We passed an old miner—a typical '49er, dressed in a gray woolen shirt, corduroy trousers and long heavy boots. He was camped by the way side, his only companion being a tiny burro, dressed in an enormous pack saddle. The old man had his pick and shovel and gold-pan strapped to the pack saddle and evidently had hopes of finding some place to use them. Our party greeted him jovially and wished him good luck, but he sat by his little camp fire unmoved and with no more expression on his features than his companion, the burro.

In the desert, one day is just about the same as another day, while the nights offer no change from the monotony. Of course, we had a big tent which we used as a drawing-room and there in the evening, we sat about—with music sometimes, giving a bridge party, and enjoying ourselves in various ways. Several in the party had good voices, so we had some singing of excellent quality.

One thing we were always careful about, was to make a thorough examination of our bedding before retiring for the night. More than one member of the party gave vent to ejaculations of horror upon the discovery of a scorpion or centipede, which evidently thought the bed had been especially prepared for his comfort.

Day by day the picture making went on. There was mad riding on horseback and camelback. There was shooting, and I will never forget the day of the fierce combat which was so realistic that we all shuddered, and felt that we had witnessed a tragedy, indeed. Of course, during the action of the piece, other fights were pictured, but the big fight in the desert, is surely one that will fascinate everyone who sees the picture.

One particular thing about our desert journey, at least the fact was peculiar to us, occidentals, was the close application of the Arabs and other Mohammedans in our train, to their religious duties. They had a muezzin, who was also a whirling dervish, and he called the devotees of Mohammed to prayers as strictly as though they were in their own home country.

Enjoyable Feature.

An exceptionally enjoyable feature in connection with our trip, was the privilege of taking a bath—something never before done in the desert. Mr. Selig had an eye to the comfort of the members of his troupe, and instructed that arrangements should be made for a plentiful supply of water to be used for bathing purposes. I don't suppose that ever before in the history of a desert caravan, were daily baths indulged in by members of a party. I don't mean to intimate that everybody took baths, but some of us did, and it made life less difficult under the dreadful and mournful surroundings.

It took us a long time in the desert, and the work was hard, but we knew that it must be accomplished and we all did our best. So that when you see "The Carpet From Bagdad" produced as a great Selig photoplay, those of you who read this article, will recall the substance of my writing. We did it more about much and we were fairly comfortable during the weeks spent in the desert.

I can realize how a man, alone and in the trackless waste of sands, can become helpless and helpless especially when with out water. I will never forget one day when we had ridden several miles in camp that we discovered that the canteens had been left behind. There was no water to drink. Of course, we were without water for only a few hours, but the very fact that we could not have it when we wanted it, made us desire it all the more.

I have experienced more pleasant sensations than our trip through the California Desert, and I have experienced occasions that were more unpleasant. The desert traveler equipped with primitive conveniences, and with limited supplies of food and water, naturally finds such a trip a hardship, but we, equipped with every modern convenience and supplied with all sorts of luxuries, really felt no great inconvenience. But it is really a wonderfully weird experience to live even for a short time in the desert.

Protect Yourself!
Ask for
HORLICK'S
The Original
MALTED MILK
Or You May Get a Substitute
The Nourishing Food-Drink for All Ages
All Fountains — Druggists.
Take a Package Home

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

If Your Hair is Falling Out

we know of no better remedy than

Rexall "93" Hair Tonic

A preparation which we gladly recommend to you. 50c. a bottle.

Craig's Drug Store.

High School Building Dedicated Last Night

(Continued from First Page.)

C. Shaw, superintendent of the schools of this county, and this official in a well chosen address told of the great future for the Monessen schools and of the rapidity by which they had forged to the front, until now they stood out in front with the largest and most imposing building in the county.

W. C. Chambers, dean of the School of Education of the University of Pittsburgh, was the next speaker on the program and he spoke of the value of a High school education and the opportunities that are offered the children of this city with the modern school and methods. Following this address the Girls' High school chorus sang several selections, after which Secretary of the Board of Education, J. George Becht gave the dedicatory address. He paid a high compliment to the school directors and the citizens of the town in their progressiveness in having erected such a building and stated that it would be a credit to much larger communities and could hardly be improved upon. Following his address which was interesting and instructive from beginning to end, E. E. Clark, state Master of Forms of the P. O. S. of A. presented the school with a beautiful flag. F. D. Bumbaugh, president of the Monesser Board of Education, gave a very fitting response, thanking the order for their gift.

The High school chorus was called upon for a selection after which the benediction was pronounced by Rev. Burgard, and as the audience wended their way out through the wide corridors the High school orchestra played their final selection and the exercises were brought to a close.

It is hoped by the school board that this building will be a public building in the broadest sense of the word and that it may be used by the general public in all its departments including the library, gymnasium and auditorium. When the gymnasium is fully equipped and in operation, it is hoped that various organizations, such as Bible Classes, clubs and societies may make arrangements to use the same under the directions of an athletic director during the evenings. This will be made possible by the payment of a nominal fee for light and janitor service.

Second on the stage last night were Superintendent of the local schools, H. E. Gress, the speakers of hte evening and the members of the school board as follows: President, F. D. Bumbaugh, Secretary, C. H. Dils, Richard Shoup, Dr. F. C. Duvall, J. W. Caddy, C. W. Greer and F. H. Shutt.

J. Samuel

PITTSBURGH-MONESSEN MESSENGER

Pittsburgh Headquarters—
Messrs. Barber Supply House, 635 Second Avenue.
Bell Phone 342-J Court

Monessen Headquarters—
Reed's Drug Store, 413 Donner Avenue, Bell Phone 57-J
Kerr's Drug Store, corner Fourth and Donner
Messrs. Kerr & Bernet, Fifth and Donner

NOTICE

My wife, Mrs. Jones Reese, of 27 Coal avenue, having left my bed and board without just provocation, I hereby notify all parties that I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by her in the future.

James Reese.

Local Notes

—Amann's Home Roasted Coffee. 79-tf

—Walter Ross of Reed avenue, left yesterday to spend the summer in Clinton county.

—Ivan Odbert, who is attending a military school in Ohio, is home for the summer vacation.

—Try Amann's Home Roasted Coffee. 79-tf

—A. R. Russell of Weirton, W. Va., visited with friends and relatives in this city the past few days.

—Tomorrow at the Olympic "Who Pays" series. Title "When Justice Sleeps." 1t

—Charles Carter, a student at Storey college, Virginia, is home to spend the holidays with his parents.

—No Coffee like Amann's Home Roasted. 79-tf

—Miss Tillie Nicholas left today to undergo an operation in the Presbyterian hospital in Pittsburgh.

—Miss Pezina Stevenson, a nurse in the McKeesport hospital, visited her parents in this city last evening.

—Buy Amann's Home Roasted Coffee. 79-tf

—W. B. Lewis of McKee avenue, was taken to the Presbyterian hospital, Pittsburgh, yesterday and underwent an operation.

—You'll see the difference right away between ordinary coffee and Golden Sun Coffee—there's a blend that will just suit you. 1t

—Tomorrow at the Olympic "Who Pays" series. Title "When Justice Sleeps." 1t

—Mr and Mrs. J. F. Stickle and child of Jeannette, spent the past few days with Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Blose of Tenth street.

—Elastic Supports, Knee Caps, anklets and stockings—See Kirk's window.

—Mrs. Charles Allen, who recently underwent an operation in the Monessen-Charleroi hospital, is now in a fair road to recovery.

—Dr. Cornelius has removed his dental offices to 410 Donner Ave. 83-1mo.

—Mr. and Mrs John Miller and baby have returned to their home in McDonald after spending Decoration Day at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Eli Teuche of Schoonmaker avenue.

—William Lermann, a student in the Jefferson Medical College at Philadelphia, has arrived home for a short visit with his parents. He expects to leave Monday to enter the Beaver Falls hospital for the summer.

—Is the Coffee you're using all it should be? Satisfy every member of the family with Golden Sun steel cut coffee—America's favorite. 1t

—C. L. Schuck has disposed of his Studebaker roadster to R. P. Allaman and has purchased an Empire five passenger touring car through a Pittsburgh agency for his own use.

—The Altoona club of the Monongahela Eagles will hold a dance Thursday evening in the Eagles hall at Monongahela. Admission 50c. Ladies 25c. 99-2t

—Announcement has been received here of the recent marriage of Launcelot Johnson of Hamilton, Canada, to a young lady of that city. Mr. Johnson is well known in this city, having resided here for about ten years, before leaving with his parents for Canada about two years ago.

—"The New Exploits of Elaine" at the Olympic today; also Billie Ritchie in a good comedy. 1t

—The Rev. Dr. B. F. Beazell, aged 72, died at his home near Webster yesterday. He was a member of the Pittsburgh Conference of the Methodist Episcopal church for 46 years and was pastor at different times of many of the most prominent churches in and about Pittsburgh.

ATTENTION

Don't forget the S. S. convention to be held in the new High school auditorium next Sunday at 2:30 and 7:45 p. m. You will want to hear Mrs. Mary L. Stewart of Washington, Pa.

Architect Lohman Kept Busy With New Plans

Architect J. A. Lohman is kept busy these days drawing plans for new structures in this vicinity that promise to add to the beauty of their respective towns. From all appearances he has become a specialist in homes and club rooms for the various lodges and societies of the valley and can already point with pride to the local structures for which he has drawn the plans. He has also to his credit the Moose home at Charleroi which has just been completed at a cost of $50,000 and which will be dedicated some time this month. Acme No. 120 Fraternal Order of Eagles of Charleroi have also engaged him to draw up plans for a three story brick, terra cotta and concrete building on McKean avenue near the Coyle theatre. This building when completed will cost approximately $25,000. He has drawn plans for a storeroom, apartment and garage for M. T. Crowley on McKean avenue next to the Coyle theatre. Work has been started on this structure which when completed will cost about $15,000. The plans for the St. Joseph Catholic church at Mt. Pleasant, which be completed some time ago, have been approved and the contract let to Frank H. Hurst. This building will cost about $15,000 when completed.

KOUGHAN'S ICE CREAM

PRESCRIBED

By the best doctors for the sick room on account of its purity and wholesomeness.

In Monessen exclusively at

HIRSCH DRUG CO.

"The Quality Drug Store."

Second and Schoonmaker, Phone 92.

ATLAS STUDIO

Datz's Old Stand, Donner Avenue.

Open Every Day

All high class photos only.

All work guaranteed satisfactory.

514 Donner Ave. Phone 134-R.

CLASSIFIED ADS

WANTED

WANTED—A competent bookkeeper for permanent position. Apply Marple's transfer. 93-tf

WANTED—Male and female canvassers house to house. Salary or commission. Call this evening at corner Rostraver and Schoonmaker, Johnson flat, Third floor. 0-3t

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms for light housekeeping; all conveniences; inquire 350 Doner avenue. 0-3t

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms for light housekeeping use of laundry. Veranda to sleeping room. Phone 230-R. 200-2tp

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms for light housekeeping; inquire 435 McKee avenue. 0-3tp

FOR RENT—Two rooms for light housekeeping. Apply 209 McKee avenue. 0-tf

FOR RENT—Four room flat and bath in new Independent building, everything in good shape, rent $18.00. Will be vacant June 1st. Also two front flats of five rooms and bath, $25.00. See Shuster & Reed. 96-tf

FOR RENT—Large front room, furnished, suitable for one or two gentlemen. 14 McKee avenue. 99-3tp

FOR RENT—Five room house and bath on Reed avenue, between Fourth and Sixth streets. Inquire 441 Reed avenue. 87-tf

FOR RENT—Furnished room, second floor, Post Office building. Mrs. S. Donovan. 98-3t

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—A 1913 Overland electric light starter car, in good condition. Inquire of S. S. Jones, 20 Sixth street. 98-3tp

FOR RENT

Front flat of five rooms, nice and light, well ventilated, newly papered, rent $24.00

Flat of four rooms and bath $18.00

Inquire of SHUSTER & REED
87 tf 519 Schoonmaker avenue

FOR RENT

House of 5 rooms and bath. Chestnut street.

Flat 6 rooms and bath, Donner avenue.

Flat 5 rooms and bath, Schoonmaker avenue.

Flat 4 rooms and bath, Schoonmaker avenue.

Well located store room for rent.

0-3t DUVALL & DUVALL

Eldora Park Mecca For School Children

Two of the largest crowds ever handled from Charleroi and Monongahela were handled last week by the Eldora Amusement company in the school picnics from these two places. On Wednesday the Charleroi schools had the biggest school picnic in its history and on Thursday Monongahela schools held a history making picnic.

The coming week will have one picnic on the list, that of the Monessen schools, which will invade the park on Friday all day.

Last night the Delmar club gave a dance at the park, they having arranged to hold a dance every Tuesday. This evening the Knights of the Skull of Monongahela will hold a private dance.

ILLINOIS POSTMASTER TO BE SENTENCED TODAY

Chicago, Ill., June 2—Jerome J. Smrz, postmaster at Argo, Ill., who recently pleaded guilty to misuse of the postoffice funds, will be sentenced today to Leavenworth. Smrz was postmaster at Argo and at the same time owned and operated an industrial savings bank. It was charged by the postoffice department that he applied postal funds to his own use.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®